

Iron County Register

Entered in the Postoffice at Ironton, Mo., as second-class matter.

E. D. AKE, : : : : : EDITOR.

VOLUME XXI. NUMBER 22.

IRONTON, MO.
THURSDAY, DEC. 8, 1887.

Charleston will have a canning factory next spring.

A large black bear was killed near Poplar Bluff one day last week.

Louis Houck, of Cape Girardeau, is said to be a candidate for Judge of the St. Louis Court of Appeals.

It is our aim to have the finest job outfit in Southeast Missouri.—*Renovator*.
Brother, to do that we'll make you hustle!

According to the *Democrat* the last tract of Government land in Mississippi county was homesteaded last week by John W. Presson.

An exchange queries, "Does it pay to be good?" Certainly it does. Our forty-five years' experience conclusively settles the question.

A new rich lode of mineral has been discovered at Mine La Motte, in ground that was surface-worked sixty years ago. It is on the old Prairie Diggings.

W. L. Oury, lately in charge of the West Plains *Gazette*, last week took hold of the Poplar Bluff *Renovator*, and a marked change for the better results.

J. Milton Turner has become a Democrat, and, it is asserted, will stump the State next year. He is one of the most effective stump-speakers we have ever heard.

An exchange says "It requires no apprenticeship to criticize." Maybe it doesn't in some instances; but, brother, you just try it on concerning female toggery, and see where you'll come out.

An obituary notice is published in last week's *Potosi Independent*, with a request at the end that "the Ironton *Register* please copy." We would do so with pleasure, but one-half the article is so badly printed that we cannot decipher it.

Nearly 32,000,000 of lands have been restored to the Government for the people, under Cleveland's administration. This, divided into 100-acre tracts, would furnish homes for 320,000 families. Doesn't it seem that Democracy is a more effective Anti-Poverty power than the Henry George party?

German will no longer be taught in the St. Louis public schools. The people of that city so decided by 5,000 majority at the recent election for directors. And the people are right: this is not Germany, or Italy, or France, but the United States of America inhabited by English-speaking people.

That hog-dispute over in Madison county, mentioned last week, was submitted to the arbitration of three disinterested citizens, who, after hearing the testimony of eighteen witnesses, found that Z. T. Berryman is the owner, *de jure et de facto*, of the porker. According to the *Standard* his pigship has cost the contestants the sum of thirty dollars.

John Buckhorn, a miner, was found dead on the hillside near Citadel Diggings, Potosi, last Sunday morning. He had been indulging in liquor very freely the night before, and a coroner's jury found that his death resulted from dissipation. He leaves a wife and four small children in destitute circumstances. It is such occurrences that breed Prohibition.

The *Perryville Chronicle* wants the Government to run telegraph lines all over and through the United States. Suppose the Government did that: would the *Chronicle* also favor its taking charge of the railroads and running express? Admit that it ought to do the first, and the other propositions are self-affirmed. No, no! The less of that sort of control over the businesses of the country, the longer-lived it will be, and the better worth preserving.

Poplar Bluff *Renovator*: "Last Saturday night J. R. Robinson and William Davis made their escape from the county jail at this place. It seems that when Sheriff Miles went to lock up the prisoners in the evening, the two white men instead of going into their cells, hid behind them, and were looked out in the jail hallway. Someone from the outside furnished them with a crowbar with which they cut a hole through the brick wall and decamped. Both parties were charged with theft."

The city of Atlanta, Georgia, has just concluded the hottest campaign ever known to its people. It was on the question of Prohibition, and this time the Prohibitionists were defeated. Among those personally assailed for opposing the law was Mr. E. P. Howell, editor-in-chief of the *Constitution*. The city, two years ago, voted for Prohibition, and it is after a two-years' trial that Mr. Howell writes the following over his own name. But it also must also be remembered that Atlanta is a large city, and prohibitory laws are in such places especially difficult of enforcement. Whether, in smaller communities, it could be rigidly enforced, is a question the people of Missouri must solve for themselves:

My opposition to the continuance of the experiment was based principally on the fact that the use of the articles sought to be prohibited was as general as ever under the prohibitory law, and that the city was forced to lose the legal sale and manufacture of the same within its limits, without deriving any benefit from the operation of a law which did not accomplish what its advocates pro-

posed. Excluding, as it did, legal sale of wines and liquor even for medicinal or sacramental purposes, I thought the law too extreme, and assisted in its defeat rather than see the county openly and publicly violating it. Being satisfied that the law neither prospered the city nor diminished the amount of intoxicating drinks used, I opposed it, in hopes that by a strict and well-regulated system the sale of these articles of general use could be restricted and kept within legitimate bounds. I am as much opposed to the indiscriminate sale of liquor as I am to the prohibition which Atlanta has had. This has been my platform, and I have tried to make myself clear and positive on this point.

If you would have insisted on the location of the Normal under the shadow of fifteen saloons, we don't see how you can now consistently demand the removal of those sixteen saloons from under the shadow of the Normal.—*Ironton Register*.

If, friend Ake, there should now exist somewhere at the foot of Normal Hill a dangerous nuisance, such, for instance, as a malaria breeding pool which had proven detrimental to the health of the students, and would continue to do so if permitted to remain there, would it be inconsistent to now advise the cleaning out of that pool just because it happened to be there at the time the Normal was built? Answer.—*Jackson Cash-Book*.

If, with that "malaria-breeding pool" right in front of the proposed schoolhouse site, and with no then possible means or desire for removing it, you could still advocate the location of the Normal there, with the tacit understanding with the owner of the pool that it should remain, we do not see how you could now decently demand its removal to the detriment of the vested interests of said owner. We have thus answered you from your own premises, but those premises are not good. A "malaria-breeding pool" affects all who breathe its tainted breath, and all are subject to it. But one may live a life-time under the shadow of a saloon and never enter it. If he does, it is of his own volition, and with full knowledge of all the evils which lurk in the intemperate use of wine, beer or whiskey. No scholar from the Normal is called upon to patronize the saloon, and we understand the regulations of the school forbid his doing so; but no order of the faculty could keep out of the school-room itself the poisonous breath from a "malaria-breeding pool" in the front yard. The professors and scholars would be compelled to inhale it, whether or no. To make your premises good the saloon men would have to daily and nightly storm the Normal, capture the professors and scholars, male and female, and forcibly drench them with liquor. Do they do that? If they do, you are right.

In Southern California.

Ed. Register—According to promise I will give a few items of my trip westward. I left Ironton the 2d of November, at midnight. Saw nothing till I reached the bluff. Next point of interest was Little Rock, which seemed alive and busy. Stopped two hours there. We changed cars in Texarkana in the night, so could see nothing of that city. Dallas, the next point, was so crowded I could not see the town for the people, as the state fair was being held there. Further on we reached a desert, with mountains on either side. At one point the curve was so great that I thought I could touch the engine from the coach window. At El Paso we were detained two days on account of a washout ahead. This is a beautiful city of 10,000 inhabitants on the Rio Grande river. I went over to Paso del Norte, in Old Mexico, where I saw a church, 380 years old, built of sundried brick, with walls four feet thick. I was also in the fort built of the same material. Their uniform is something like ours. I found them reticent and slow to talk.

Again we are speeding westward with an occasional glimpse of an antelope and coyote wolf, and the cactus standing ten and fifteen feet high. The mesquit shrub looks like an old peach orchard. Colton, the next point of interest, 58 miles east of Los Angeles, is a railroad centre and manufacturing town. It has a cannery working about 400 hands.

Hearing San Diego was overrun I turned my face toward San Jacinto Valley. It is a beautiful valley, surrounded by mountains, some of which are 14,000 feet above sea level. Prior to the year 1884 it was inaccessible except by private conveyance. There are 100 flowing artesian wells—the largest discharging 1,500,000 gallons every twenty-four hours. 250 feet is about the average depth of those wells and the water is cold and soft, standing at about 60 degrees summer and winter. The low lands around San Jacinto produce six crops of alfalfa each year without irrigation. Vegetables of all kinds flourish, and yield large crops of fine quality. The elevation of San Jacinto is 14,000 feet. Two and one-half miles from there are the hot springs. They are well patronized; board, including use of water, \$40.00 per month. The water truly is refreshing to many warm travelers. This is said to be a good place for weak lungs, general debility and catarrh; all say they have been benefited by coming here.

It looks as if it might be mid-summer. I picked peaches, strawberries and grapes to-day. I find the people, so far, kind and hospitable. E. J. S.

The Reynolds County Robbery.

The safe in the county treasurer's office at Centerville, county seat of Reynolds county, was blown open last Friday night and between \$6,000 and \$10,000 were carried away. No clue to the thieves was left.

Who knows but Old Het, also had a confidential friend and home man in that town to furnish him pointers on the job, and celebrated his escape from the clutches of the law in this county by doing a little work down in Reynolds. In our interview with him a few weeks ago he stated that after the October term of court he left the farm in the bottom and made a tour through Southeast Missouri and adjoining

counties in Arkansas, getting back in time for the November term.

He mentioned Farmington as one of the towns he was in, but said it was a little too close to Perryville. He didn't exactly say in so many words that he was hunting a safe to crack, but his tone and manner left the impression clearly that he was not prowling around through the country with his eyes shut, and that if he should have happened to stumble on a good job he would not have neglected to make a note of it.

On Tuesday Sheriff Martin received descriptions of two of the suspected parties in the Reynolds county job. One of the descriptions fits old Hettenhausen pretty closely, excepting a mustache, which, however, might have been a false one stuck on for the occasion, as it is known that Het, in his case here, banded heavily on his ability to get "himself up" in a manner that would defeat all attempts at identification. The description of the other party, which was shown to Mr. Jas. Burgee, is said to answer very well for a man in Springfield, Ill., by the name of Logan, who is known to be a professional crook and a pal of Hettenhausen's, and whom Mr. Burgee saw in Springfield in the summer of 1886 while working up the Perry county burglary cases. Mr. Burgee has forwarded his opinions of the descriptions to the Reynolds county authorities and proposing that if they have any person who can positively identify the parties they want to send the party here and he will go with him to Springfield and try to point Old Het, and his partner out to him.—*Perryville Chronicle*.

He Dodged His Taxes.

Although it is said that nothing is certain but death and taxation, the latter is by no means so inevitable as the Grim Monster, who knocks alike at palace gates and hovels door. The tax on the poor man's bread and shelter and clothes cannot be evaded, and there is no escape for the small property-holder, even if the game were not worth the candle. But every time a very rich man dies the settlement of his estate by courts reveals the fact that the great bulk of it had escaped taxation altogether. Milton Tootle of St. Joseph died possessed of 148,000 acres of land in Missouri and Iowa, and 139,000 acres in Kansas, besides much valuable city property in St. Joseph and other cities, and large interests in several business firms. But although his personal property alone was legally appraised at over \$2,000,000, it was found to be assessed at only \$110,000; and when the Board of Equalization for Buchanan County ventured to raise the total assessment of his locality to one-third of the sworn appraisement of his personal property, it was contended that no taxes at all could be collected, because the clerk had neglected to swear in the Board of Equalization.—*Post-Dispatch*.

Rooms to rent and Household Goods for sale. Apply to Mrs. N. J. Salesberry, Ironton, Mo.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS' CONVENTION.

Will be Held at Sedalia, Mo., December 29 and 30, 1887.

To this convention all commissioners, teachers, school officers and friends of education are cordially and respectfully invited, in the hope that they will attend and take part in the discussions that may come up during its deliberations. Duties will not be assigned to any particular individual until the assembling of the convention, when a committee will be appointed to select parties to lead in the discussions upon the questions herein set forth, and such other subjects as it may be considered advisable to bring before the convention.

At least one hundred county commissioners should attend. Do not fail to come; it will pay you; the subjects discussed will be in the direct line of the commissioner's work and duties. The following subjects will be discussed:

1. Basis of grading teacher's work upon examination.
2. What credit should be given to a teacher, upon examination, for extensive experience and successful school work?
3. How can district statistics be secured?
4. Give an outline for grading the schools of your county?
5. How can county supervision be secured?
6. To what extent is the uniformity of text-books desirable?
7. Give causes for, and procedure in revoking a certificate.
8. The duty of the commissioner in county institute work.
9. What should be included in the commissioners' annual report to the State Superintendent?
10. Duties of commissioners under section 7023.
11. How do you secure teachers for your colored schools?
12. Desirability of township institutes.
13. Discussion of difficult questions.

The hotels at Sedalia will give reduced rates to those who attend. From \$1.00 to \$1.50 will be charged. Nearly all the railroads have agreed to give reduced rates. On the Missouri Pacific, excursion tickets will be sold on December 23d and 24th; purchase on these days if possible. If you do not get round-trip excursion tickets from starting point, be sure to take receipt from ticket agent when you purchase your ticket.

The convention will convene in the courthouse at 10 o'clock A. M. December 29th. Again we say, come; come early and remain throughout the session; you shall receive a hearty welcome.

W. E. COLEMAN,
Chairman.
R. M. SCOTT,
Secretary.

Notice to the Tax Payers of Iron Co.

Your taxes for the year 1887 are due and must be paid. Remember, if they are not paid before the 1st of January, 1888, they become delinquent. If you wish to avoid this and save the penalty, come forward and pay the same promptly before the time expires. In order to avoid the rush come in before the last week in December. By complying with the above request you will save time, trouble and expense. A word to the wise is sufficient. S. E. BUFORD, Collector Iron County, Mo.

The Best Way To Attract Trade is to Keep Reliable Goods & Sell Them Cheap!

We wish to give our patrons an idea of the
VAST STOCK OF FALL GOODS!
WE BOUGHT SUCCESSFULLY!
CHEAP AND BEAUTIFUL!

Our Ladies' Dress Goods Department
is overflowing with Good, Nobby and Stylish Goods.
Our Assortment Consists of

SILKS, VELVETS, AND DRESS GOODS

In Tricot and Lady's Cloth, from 35 cents
and upwards in double widths.

Our **TRIMMINGS** are Well Selected.

LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
CLOAKS, WRAPS, JERSEYS,
FLANNELS!

FALL MILLINERY in Handsome Styles and **CHEAP.**

For Gentlemen

We have Just Received from Chicago and Eastern
Markets many

STYLISH SUITS.

Having bought direct from manufacturers, and
thereby saving middlemen's profit, we venture to
say that

For Prices and Styles They Cannot be Beat!
Fall Overcoats in Prices from \$4.00 to \$20.00.

Men's Suits made from High Grades of Domes-
tics and Foreign Goods, in Cheviots, Cashmeres, Corkscrews,
Tricots and Diagonals.

We have Large Lines of
Furnishing Goods and all Kinds of Underwear.

Hats, Shoes, Boots, Etc.

T. S. LOPEZ & SONS, IRONTON, MO.